HUGE CROP OF TOMATOES.

He Was Told That the Dalat Lama Did Not Wish to Harm Him, but His Head Would Be Cut Off if He Tried to Force His Way to the Sacred City-Tibetans Load Him Down With Presents.

Explorers are finding it exceedingly difficult to reach two points on the earth's surface. One is the North Pole and the other is the holy city of Lhassa.

The Ice King guards all routes to the North Pole, and not being amenable to bribery, flattery or the various social arts which often melt the sternest opposition. he is declared by common consent to be an exceedingly difficult proposition. The Lamas, dignitaries and soldiers of the Dalai Lama, the political ruler of Tibet. never give the stranger an opportunity other things, contained the following passage:

"Let letters be sent with all speed to Namsu and Naktsang, that no Russian can have permission to travel on any of the roads of Naktchu and inward as far as my kingdom extends. Let letters be sent to all the chieftans.

"'Watch the frontiers of Naktsang. It is absolutely essential to guard strictly every part of the country. It is entirely unnecessary that any European shall enter into the kingdom of the holy books and spy out the land. In your provinces they have nothing whatsoever to do.

"'If they say they have, then know they must not travel to Lhassa. And if they do travel, then shall you lose your head. See to it that they turn back by the way they came.' to knock at the door of Lhassa, but meet him, now with smiles and again with frowns and are fully prepared to kick him out of the country unless he is discreet enough to retire without being thus forcibly

Sven Hedin, the greatest recent explorer of Central Asia, is the latest to have been turned back; and the interesting story of his advance and of his gentle, but firm, repulse is told below in his own words.

Since 1846, when the French missionaries Huc and Gabet, who had lived many years in China, visited Lhassa in disguise, no European has set foot within the gates of the city. A number of white explorers have used all the energy tempered with tact at their command to gain admittance, but none of them has come within view of the holy city.

Prominent among the baffled whites have been Prejevalsky, who in his journey of 18 9 80 was not able to get nearer than 150 miles of Lhassa; Bonvalot, the French explorer, who with Prince Henry of Orleans in his party pushed on to Lake Tengri. within fifty miles of Lhassa before he was turned back; Bowen, who was faced about by the Tibetans at the same lake; Miss Taylor, who proved that not even a white woman would be hospitably received, and Landor, who was nearly murdered by the soldiers of the Dalai Lama while he was

approaching Lhassa on the south.

The only descriptions of the city that have come to us since the days of Fathers Huc and Cabet have been received from a few Indian surveyors, one native of Nepal and a Kalmuk chief, all Buddhists or pretending to be Buddhists, who were admitted to Lhassa as devotees.

On his last expedition to Central Asia Dr. Sven Hedin crossed over into Tibet with the largest caravan he ever led. It comprised thirty Mussulmans, four Cossacks, one Mongolian Lama, thirty-nine camels forty-five horses and mules, seventy asses, fifty sheep and eight dogs.

He marched south for nine days without He marched south for nine days without interference, pitching his tent finally near the mountains which overhang Lake Tengri on the north. He was about seventy miles from Lhassa and had travelled 180 miles south from his main camp. Here is the story of the subsequent events which he told at a meeting of the Royal Geographic I Society in London on Monday, Dec. 8, last:

"Thus far were we destined to ge, but no further. For just before it got quite dark we were surrounded by Tibetans, who announced that we were their prisoners and that one step further would cost us our lives. We accordingly halted and awaited passively the progress of events.

"Thirty-seven sentinels were posted round our tent. We saw the Tibetans' fires through the mist in every direction but more especially on the road toward Lhassa. The next day, too, we kept tolerably quiet, upon perceiving a band of fifty-three mounted men, armed with long black muskets, swords, pikes and lances, spring up like mushrooms out of the ground and gallon in extended order toward our tent.

"Uttering a string of wildest yells, or war whoops, they charged straight down upon us, but swinging off to both sides, drove on pust, then wheeled round and came back again like a hurricans, flourishing their pikes over their heads. After that they pitched their tents close to ours interference, pitching his tent finally near

that they pitched their tents close to ours and began to shoot. "This they did, it would seem, to inspire

"This they did, it would seem, to inspire us with respect. Our impression was that if they intended to take our lives in a polite manner, it was scarcely necessary to levy so many people to do it.

"They were all dressed in black and red cloaks; the officers wore big white hats, while the remainder had red bands around their heads. As a rule, however, the Tibetans go bareheaded, and never have their hair either combed or cut.

"Meanwhile we were treated with the

Tibetans go bareheaded, and never have their hair either combed or cut.

"Meanwhile we were treated with the greatest friendlness by the first comers. An old lama assured us that we had nothing whatever to fear; the Dalai Lama had given orders that we should be treated with the greatest consideration and that all we needed in the way of provisions should be provided us free of cost.

"Accordingly, they brought us milk, butter and lard in their bowls, and presented us with more mutton and firewood than we knew what to do with, nor would they accept any kind of payment whatsoever in return. In the course of a few days he said the bombo, or Governor, of the province of Naktchu would arrive, and then we should know our fate.

"And in due time the said high official put in his appearance, and we soon saw a large village of white and blue tents spring up alongside the road to Lhassa. Through his interpreter, who spoke Mongolian, the Governor invited me to a grand banquet in his tent, but I answered that if he wished to see me he was at liberty to pay me a visit.

he wished to see me he was at liberty to

Humored them? More than that; everybody that was eligible used to feel it his duty to help these two great—again no pun intended—these two great friends shake shake shake hands

"More than once I have seen a man who was hurrying into the post office on Main street stop short on the steps when he saw the big men approaching each other and turn back and go and stand between them and raise his arms like two extended wings, with hands far outstretched, for the two fat friends to grasp. That was their handshake; and this duty to his fellow men performed, the man who had stood between them would hurry up the post office steps once more, and this time go in and get his mail.

"It was a common thing for the men of the town thus to serve the two bulky friends, and to do them this service came, in fact, to be a sort of test of good citizenship, or at least of the qualities that commend a man most to his fellow citizens. He was thought to be rather a churlish fellow, and outside the pale of the best people, who was too thoughtless or too selfish to stop when occasion required and help the two men of rotundity shake.

"Out of this observance of a common custom, arising naturally enough from the delay involved in it, some curious experiences came to individual observers. I remember well the case of a man whose great aunt was sick in a town just over the line in Missouri.

"This man was hurrying to catch the train—and there were only two trains a day—when he saw the two friends coming together. His duty was plain, and he was a man of scrupulous punctiliousness. There was nothing for him to do but to stop, which he did; waiting, with no outward trace of his inward feeling, while the two men exchanged their usual friendly greeting.

"He missed his train, this man did, and a legacy that he would otherwise have got; for his great aunt was dead when he did get there, and by reason of his delay she had cut him out of her will. But on the other hand—

"This same man, not a month later, was stopped again, in the same manner, and aga he wished to see me he was at liberty to pay me a visit.

"Accordingly, in the course of the afterneon we perceived a crowd of horsemen gallop out from among the tents and ride toward us. They consisted of Kamba-Bombo, Governor of Naktchu, and Nanso Lama, accompanied by several other dignitaries, besides officers and soldiers armed as if for a campaign—sixty-seven of them in all—each man mounted and dressed in handsome ceremonial robes.

in all—each man mounted and dressed in handsome ceremonial robes.

"I question whether they ever clearly understood who I was; but, seeing the pomp and ceremony they assumed, it was evident they imagined somebody out of the common was disguised beneath my tattered Mongolian garb. All these men carried swords, suspended from richly chased silver belts, ornamented with corals and rubies. They wore, further, garos or

silver belts, ornamented with corals and rubies. They wore, further, gavos or talisman cases, round their necks, and were adorned with rings, bracelets, and other finery, and had their hats trimmed with feathers.

"Meanwhile Kamba-Bombo was in the very best humor, now that he had us completely in his power, and declared categorically that, no matter who we were, we must retrace our steps if we did not with to have our heads cut off, at the same time drawing his hand significantly across his throat. I found it was perfectly useless to argue with him; he had imperative orders from the Dalai Lama.

"Thereupon he presented me with a couple of horses, a flock of sheep and some provisions—gifts of priceless value, which, however, I was totally unable to return—and appointed an e-cort of three officers and twenty men to accompany us as far

as the River Satyu-Sangpo on our way back.

"With these men we were soon on the most friendly footing, so that when they left us we felt quite melancholy. At last on Aug. 20, we reached our main camp, thankful that we were still safe and whole in life and limb. For although we had not had the good fortune to reach the Holy City we comforted ourselves with the thought that we had done our utmost to get there, even to the extent of risking our lives for that object.

with the full strength of my caravan enes more behind me I proceeded southward by a different route, being firmly resolved not to turn to the west until I should be compelled to do so by absolutely insurmountable obstacles. But we did not

get very far before we once more had the Thibetans upon us.

"They sprang up on every side, their numbers increased, and they rode in close-ordered troops on both flanks of our caravan; then they disappeared, and anon reappeared racing past us at full gallop. With these bands we lived upon a sort of war footing, and every night posted strong guards or outposts round our camp.

"We were but scantily supplied with ammunition, but luckily shots were not exchanged. When we showed signs of continuing our journey the Tibetans sent a deputation to me, begging me in touching terms not to proceed further.

"When they found their request was unheeded they hurriedly despatched couriers to Lhassa. Meanwhile we proceeded on our way. DAY OF YERDI MUSIC.

rift in the lute. Hadveh Tsering and Yun-duk Tsering, two of the Dalai Lama's min-isters or members of his devashung for

council) came direct from the holy city, bringing with them 500 mounted men, and against such a force I had no inclination

"These officials read to me a proclama-tion from the Dalai Lama, which among other things, contained the following pas-

"Thus for ten days longer we were honored with the company of our Tibetan escort, though we lived on the best of terms with its leaders. We visited one another every day, and they arranged a jikitovka in my honor gave me horses and sheep.

in my honor, gave me horses and sheep, and throughout treated me with the ut-most politeness. "Our united camps presented an imposing

our united camps presented an imposing spectacle, with their sheets of tents, their innumerable fires, their troops of horses and horsemen. While my caravan, escorted by the Tibetans, marched from the eastern shore of the lake of Chargut-tao, round by the northern shore, I and Kutchuk the boatman crossed it by boat to

chuk the boatman crossed it by boat to take soundings, the arrangement being that the caravan was to look out for us at

that the caravan was to look out for us at the western extremity of the lake.

"But a more disagreeable voyage it has never been my lot to participate in. When the caravan had disappeared behind the mountains which shut in the lake on the north, and we were far out on the water,

we were overtaken by a violent westerly storm, and it was only by dint of the very greatest exertions that we managed to reach a tiny rocky islet; and there we were kept prisoners for forty-eight hours.

At last the tempest subsided, and we con-

At last the tempest subsided, and we continued our voyage by night, I making my soundings by moonlight, with the aid of a lantern. Next morning the storm broke out afresh, and we again took refuge on a similar rocky islet.

"In the afternoon of the same day we have more started but only just managed.

In the afternoon of the same day we once more started, but only just managed to reach the western shore, through having to battle for our very lives with a third tempest. We only just escaped being wrecked; and, utterly exhausted by our exertions, we slept that night on the desolute lake wide said after sping for one delay late lake wide and after sping for one delay.

late lake side, and, after going for one day more, were seen by the men whom the leaders of my own caravan sent out in

leaders of my own caravan sent out in search of us.

"On my return to camp I was greeted by the Tibetans with shouts of joy. During my absence they had manifested the utmost uneasiness, and kept incessantly asking the Cossacks where I had gone to. The latter at length told them I had rowed to the southern side of the lake, had there procured horses, and ridden to I hassa.

"Instantly they sent out patrols of fifteen to twenty men to ride round the lake, and even go on farther to the south. In the meantime I and Kutchuk were quietly smoking our pipes on the tiny islet in the middle of the lake.

"But now they were convinced I had not

middle of the lake.

"But now they were convinced I had not escaped them, their delight knew no bounds. They met me on horseback and conducted me in triumph to their tenta, where, under the protection of their idois of Buddha, and in the light of their oil lamps, I was

and in the light of their ou lamps, I was entertained in the most sumptuous manner. By that time they were fully satisfied that I seriously meant to leave their country."

The explorer then led his party westward and after great hardships reached

FAT MEN, INDEED.

The Major Tells of Friends in His Old Home

Out in Arkaness.

the two fattest men I ever knew were

hands if they could find a medium of com-

munication; they couldn't shake without

of reasonable thinness to stand between them and extend his arms and the two

big men would take one of the intermediary's hands and the other the

other one, and thus they'd shake by proxy.

*Of course the whole town knew of this

and everybody humored the big men. Humored them? More than that; every-

body that was eligible used to feel it his

duty to help these two great-again no pun

scientific research in Central Asia

ing in West Slabbington, Ark.

"AIDA" AND "OTELLO" AT THE METROPOLITAN. Tragic Drams Turned Into a Pretty Lyrie Opera-Mme. Eames as a Tame Savage-Camille Seygard Appears as

> the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday afternoon when Verdi's "Alda" was once more performed. The seats appeared all ber of "standees." The cast was not in all details the same as at previous performances of the opera. Mr. Campanari appeared as Amonasro for the first time this winter and Mr. Muhlmann replaced Mr. Journet as the King. The other singers were Mme. Eames as Alla, Mr. de Marchi as Radames, Mme. Homer as Amneris

Desdemons for the First Time Here.

There was an audience of large size at

and Mr. de Reszke as Ramfis. The performance was lyric rather than dramatic. Most of those engaged in it seemed to be concerned about smooth and beautiful tone production rather than the delivery of the text in a vigorous style. Persons who go to the opera to hear pretty music prettily sung were doubtless in ecstasies of delight over the entertainment, but it was not a thing of joy to those who

kept in sight the purposes of the composer.

It was lovely, but it was not Verdi If "Aida" is anything it is an intensely modern work, passionate in thought and filled with the tragic spirit in its style. To interpret it in a manner suitable to the mellifluous measures of "Faust" is to reduce its artistic proportions to a minimum. Yet Earnes and Mr. de Marchi view the music of their rôles in this opera. To Avia a suavely lyric style is suitable only in the last act There, indeed, Mme. Eames and Mr. de Marchi sang together most beautifully. It was a real joy to hear their delivery of the

final duet, "O terra, addio." For Radames purely lyrio singing is suitable in the first scene also; but in the third act both he and Alda must pulsate with passion and set the audience vibrating in unison with them. But Mme. Eames, charmingly as she sings, never reaches the level of the music here. She sang "O patria mia very prettily, though she modified the difficult ascending passage so as to omit its highest tone. Perhaps she was not in the best of voice, for once in the ensuing duet she was momentarily choked. But it is in design that her treatment of the entire act is radically wrong. She appears to have no realization of the dramatic plan of the scene. Are there no dramatic sopranos left? Must we hear lyric singers in emasculated versions of

such music?

Mr. de Marchi seemed to be inclined yesterday to take things early He was a very tame hero and Radame at his best a very tame hero and Radamer at his best is no very imposing figure. Mr. Campanari's Amonare is a familiar impersonation. It is good but it lacks savage power. Mme. Homer is very good to look at in the rôle of Amneris, but much of the music is too high for her and her voice is continually craning at the obstacles. The pageantry of "Alda" as it is now presented at the Metropolitan is by no means what it might be, but it is about all that can be expected in a house which depends upon the glories of its star singers for its attractiveness. Mr. Mancinelli conducted yesterday's perform-Mancinelli conducted yesterday's performance with discretion and the orchestra played admirably. But on the whole the opera went very tamely. Memory could not help busying itself with performances which sent thrills through the auditorium. The day afforded a sort of illustration of Verdity progress in cryle for let the auditorium. The day afforded a sort of illustration of Verdi's progress in style, for in the evening "Otello." the opera which he gave the world after "Aida," was presented. A painfully small audience assembled for the performance, in spite of the fact that the regular cast, with one exception, was offered. Naturally, Mme. Eames did not appear as Desdemona. Her place was taken by Mme. Seygard, who sang the rôle for the first time here. Her interpretation was acceptable, though it suffered somewhat from her lack of tonal power

Mr. Alvasec's Otello has been sufficiently described in these columns. It certainly shows no lack of vocal vigor. A little restraint would do it no harm, and certainly it would benefit by a larger consideration.

straint would do it no harm, and certainly it would benefit by a larger consideration for the pitch. Mr. Scotti's lago is always good to hear. The popular barytone was at his best last night. It makes no difference to him if the audience is small. But

ence to him if the audience is small. But for the matter of that, it can be said that none of those concerned in the performance showed any disposition to slight their work. Miss Marylli sang Emilia.

In the change of scene in the last of "Aida" yesterday afternoon a new device was employed. The change is made with a dark stage, and in order to increase the effect of the gloom yesterday the management used a row of electric lights along the front of the stage. These lights shone directly in the eyes of the spectators and dazzled them. This prevented the audience from seeing as well as it could without the lights. "Speaking of fat men," said the Major, fellow-townsmen of mine when I was liv-They certainly were big men and they were-no fun intended-the stoutest of friends. They never met without shaking "What they used to do was to get a man

THIS FOX WAS WISE. How He Got the Better of a Party of Well-

Equipped Hunters. From the Philadelphia North American The Radnor Hunt went a-hunting yes-terday and came near to catching a fox. It was the annual Christmas chase. The snowelad hills and meadows, the sharp air and the "spread" in the great old dining room afterward were as good as anything of the kind in an old-fashoned English novel. The spread was particularly pleasing. The riders, aniong whom were many women gathered at the clubhouse at 10 o'clock and a few minutes later John P. Valentine, the M. F. H., gave later John E. Valentine, the M. F. H., gave the signal for the start. Pavid Sharp was the huntsman and Harry Harrison the whipper-in. Out spread the pack of about forty hounds and with a loud blast they were

At Kimball's farm, a mile away, the hounds took up a scent and presently dislodged a large and lively fox. Then the fun began. He set off in full view of the hunters and in an He set off in full view of the hunters and in an instant they were all galloping hot on his trail. Through the Ellison and Drexel estetes the chase led, skirted the place of Rudgiph Edis and finally reached the farm of Stewart Wood. Hard-pressed by the hounds the fox here made straight for a big old tree, went up it like a brown streak and nestled comfortably on one of the upper branches.

The unsportsmanlike behavior nonclussed to importantly. Round the base of the tree tale hounds huddled and yelped hungrily. Then Paul Dencka Mills swung a leg over the side of his horse and continued the chase along. He climbed up as near the fox as he could get, shook the boughs with all the strength of his arms and yelled lustily to the fox to come out. He did in half a minute, and he was away before Mills reached the ground again and found his companions staring at one another harder than ever, some of them with the suspicion of a smile.

When everybody had recovered, L. C.

JULIE OPP HERE.

Will Not Confirm Mr. Faversham's Announcement of Their Coming Marriage. Miss Julie Opp, the actrees, was a passenger on the American Line steamship Philadelphia, that arrived yesterday. She went to the Wellington Hotel.

Mr. Faversham has announced that they will be married in five or six weeks. Miss Opp said yesterday:

"I will neither deny nor confirm the report that I am to marry Mr. Faversham.

I will neither deny nor confirm the re-port that I am to marry Mr. Faversham, I have come here on business. Mr. Froh-man cabled for me to come and I expect to get to work soon."

Twice as Many Millions of Cases Canner

Such a demand for canned to matoes has arisen that more than double the quantity put up last year has been packed in the last few months. There have been canned for consumption between now and next summer 9,494,812 cases of tomatoes or more than two hundred million tins, case containing two dozen tins of tomatoes Last year the packers only put up 4,518,221

The American Grocer, which has been collecting figures on this enormous tomato pack, attributes it in part to the fact that in the three preceding years the amount of tomatoes put up was short of the requirements. The result was that, for the first time in a quarter of a century or more. stocks were completely exhausted, leaving the market in Canada as well as in the United States so bare that it forced an early start this year on the pack, which went into consumption as fast as it was available.

This put a premium on canned tomatoes Every factory has been worked to its maximum capacity and in spite of an irregular crop—New York's, owing to the wet weather being almost a total failure—the production is beyond the usual requirements, and there is a hope of saving a small supply for next year in case the crop should be

Maryland has canned the most tomatoes, putting up 4,514,382 cases against a million and three-quarters last year. Nebraska was the least productive State. It has supplied only 3,352 cases.

Authorities on the tomato market say that the unusual high purchasing power of the people, due to the general prosperity, has created an enormous demand for prepared foods, and, in spite of the higher cost of tomatoes, the demand is urgent and incessant. So, in spite of the increased production it is not likely that canned tomatoes will be any cheaper than usual.

Maryland has canned the most tomatoes,

SHE TOOK THE DOG CURE.

The Girl Got Well, but the Dogs Were Made Ill, as She Was.

From the Providence Journal. A young girl, now about 15 years of age, became ill with nervous prostration some four years ago. Her illness developed so that an intermittent periods she was afflicted ing of the muscles. She began also to suffer with periodic attacks of sciatic rheumatism and at times lost the use of her lower limbs had been going on some time a pet dog came into the family, having been recommended it is said, as a remedy. The dog was the constant companion of the young girl, and at night slept at the foot of the bed. The dog

was a fox terrier.

After a time the animal began to exhibit symptoms of bodily illness similar to those which affected its young mistress. It would have spells of trembling and shaking, and its interest in life became lackadaisical. Then ndication of approaching paralysis. became more pronounced, until the ani-mal could scarcely drag itself around and its hind legs were practically useless. When the dog's condition was seen to be utterly hopeess the dog officer was called in and the animal made its hegira from this world of

sorrow and disease.
The vacant place thus made was soot filled by another member of the canine race away with bedily infirmities, and its condi tion soon became such that it finally

tion soon became such that it finally died, or was killed, after exhibiting much the same symptoms as its predecessor.

In the meantime the general health of the young girl showed marked signs of improvement. Her nervous malady gradually wore away as the dogs acquired their fits of the shakes and paralytic symptoms. More recently a third dog was secured, this one a mere puppy, which did not last long in the rôle of canine curist. It soon developed the same peculiar malady that had finished off the other two, and a few days ago log Officer Dean was called on to remove it from its sphere of usefulness.

It is not known that its successor in office has yet been appointed, and if the curious history has been discussed among the dog population of Providence it is not probable that many applicants are barking for the job. Even dogs are fond of life, and although the position of companion to a young girl would be enjoyed by almost any dog under ordinary circumstances, in this particular instance the post seems too "doggone" dangerous to be desirable.

be enjoyed by almost any dog under ordinary circumstances, in this particular instance the post seems too "doggone" dangerous to be desirable.

Now these successive dog deaths may be attributable to other reasons than the one suggested. There is such a thing as coincidence, and possibly the failing realt of the dogs had not ing whatever to do with the improving health of their mistreas. Members of the family say that in the case of at least one of the dogs they thought the systems indicated poison, but they were told by some one who saw the animal just before its death that there were no evidences of poison, and that the dog's condition was simply due to disease. They are not superstitious people, and not inclined to place too much credence in the theory that the cause of the three dogs' deaths was absorption of the nervous affliction that troubled the sirl. Still, they are compelled to admit that the three dogs faded away and died, one after another, and call attention to the fact that the girl does not now appear like one who is suffering with any serious aliment. Certainly, to all appearances, the young sirl is enjoying the best of robust health, and no one would imagine that she had ever suffered with nervousness, rheumatism or anything resembling a paralytic affection.

During the past four years she has been under the best of medical treatment, and when the family physician was questioned yesterday as to the canine theory of cure he simply said "Pooh pooh!" and "Nonsense!" He had, further more, that the dog probably had a lumbar abscess we have wordered as uperstition of that sort several times before in his experiences, and that it was too absurd to be credited for a moment.

He said, further more, that the dog probably had a lumbar abscess we have wordered to be credited for a moment.

He said further more that the dog probably had a lumbar abscess with resulting paralysis to the hind quarters. That would be a coincidence, but those who carry lorse chestnuts in their pockets to ward official treatments

eases in the Supreme Court last week:

By Justice Keener. Jewett vs. Schmidt Norman J. Marsh

By Justice Scott.

By Justice MacLean.

De Style-He had a ripping good time. Gunbusta-What is he doing now?

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Juneaninemanne

AN EGYPTIAN MONARCH WHO DIED 4,500 YEARS AGO.

The Temple in His Honor Burled Beneath the Sands for Ages-The Oldest Greek Poem Has Also Been Found. From the Chicago Daily News.

In all the history of excavation no such intensely human story has been dug out of the forgotten past as has been brought to the light of day by the recent work of the German Orient Society of Berlin at the Pyrs-The report of almost a year of exploration

has just been made. It is couched in scientific, matter-of-fact language. But in it is the whole drama of life—a tremendous sermon preached by fallen stones and royal mighty, all-conquering Death for their

The German professors found a great king So great was he that the great gods, Sechmet, the Lion-headed; Anubis, the Jackal-headed, and the Nile gods are shown bowing before Nim. Upper and Lower Egypt were his. When he died men began to build a vast temple of the dead for him.

Four thousand five hundred years ago bey buried No-woser-re, the King. And the centuries passed, and his temple, ununished disappeared below the dritting sands. and his family, his royal lavorite and his high priests became hidden deep below the dwellings of succeeding kings and priests and their tombs were pied over all. Then they, too, sank away and were lorgotten Others built and died-Egyptian, Greek and Christian in their turns. The great clock of history still wanted a thousand years to the time of the coming of Christ, and Ne-woser-re, the king, was so utterly lost and forgotten that the poorest of the poor were buried on top of the mounds that his his imperint tomb-the tomb which had been set by its mighty builders to defy eternity

and the German professors dug out a song, too. It was deemed to be immortal when written. So grand did it seem 2,400 years ago that a singer in Lgypt had it put into his tomb with him. It is a great roll of payrusa poem by Timotheos giorniying the victo rious fight of Marathon and almost certainly poem that made such a vast stir once has ain under the E youan sands for more than 2,000 years, and songs of Marathon have piled on songs and been forgotten asthedead piled on the dead over the tomb of the Egyptian

Profs. Borchardt, Voelz and Decker conducted the work of excavation. Their first discovery was the forecourt of the Tem-ple of the Dead. It had been left unfinished, and most of the beautiful columns that had been completed had fallen. But two magnificent pillars were left. In that court yard was found the partly broken figure of a lion, grandly proportioned and far beyond life size. Its scuipture is so fine that the scientists agree that it was the work of a sculptor of extraordinary talent. The head

The next discovery was that of reliefs depicting some of the most famous Egyptians of that time, whose names and deeds are mentioned in many inscriptions found in various parts of Egypt. There are also depictions of sacrifice. One wall painting shows the slaughtering of animals before the tombs of the great dead. Another portrays tall, beautiful peasant women who bear offerings.

he were the hain of columns and the holy of holies. It shows the king himself with apron and lon's tail as misimis of his high rank. It have been content and horn's tail as misimis of his high rank. It have been content and horn's tail as misimis of his high rank. It have been content and the mark of a dod. The his has been to ward him, bringing him the sign of life.

In a smaller relief Ne-woser-re is pictured with raised club slaying a group of mon whom he holds by their hair.

In diagning out the chamber of statues the explorers unexpectedly came upon a splendid painting. It was intended to show a door by hands and brushes of which there have no ovestige left on earth for 4,000 years, were bright and glowing, shining out of their long-kept darkness into the light of to-day as if they were still wet. But scarcely had the sun streamed in before they began to pale. Fortunately, the expedition numbered a skilful puinter among its members, and he succeeded in making a true copy in full size of the company of the light pointer among its members, and he acceeded in making a true copy in full size of the company of the light of the light printer among its members, and he high priest done-majachwet. After breaking out the first stone the Europeans peered in and for the first time in forty-five centuries human eyes looked upon the coffins of the priests of Ne-woser-re. The tomb had been sawed from the ends before cuts of the saw were clear and sharp, had as they had been left on that day of burial. Here great finds were made, Large ships of the dead were on the coffins, that they might be used for the voyage into the under world. There were the great stone just that had contained water to refresh the shades on their journey. The last sites of friends and shaves were scattered through he town of the manufacture of the provide the the first mummies in the stone coffins that they might be used for the voyage into the under world. There were the great stone just that here of the party and the provide here were the provide

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

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THE UNMARRIED MILLIONS. pne-third More Bachelors Than Spinsters in the United States.

The fate of the unsophisticated man

were "100,000 superfluous women in Massachusetta" has never been definitely ascertained. It is known, however, that this was his concluding public declaration on that subject.

Without the fear of his fate, another computer came forward recently to declare that the proportion of unmarried girls and women was increasing. As a matter of fact, it is steadily diminishing in the United States and, as a veteran advocate of the extension of the legal rights of women has pointed out, there are now in the United States 2,500,000 more single men of marriageable age than there are single women, the official figures being as follows: Unmarried men, 10,443,153; unmarried girls and women, 7,573,519.

The male population of the United States, through the excess of male immigration, and the higher male birth rate, is more than a million in excess of the female. The span of life is, on the average, longer for a woman than for a man and the marriageable age for women is several years younger than the average for men.

woman than for a man and the marriage-able age for women is several years younger than the average for men.

As a consequence of this the number of widows is very largely in excess of the number of widowers, the figures being 2,700,000 and 1,200,000 respectively. There are more divorced women who have not remarried than there are divorced men, and for all these reasons the number of single men of marriageable age is larger than the number of single women.

In New York it is 240,000, in Pennsylvania 180,000, in Ohio 120,000, in Illinois 200,000, in California 150,000, in Texas 150,000 and in Kansas 75,000.

Kansas 75,000. In Massachusetts the number of unmar ried men exceeds the number of unmarried women by only a few thousand. In Utah there are 35,000 unmarried men and 23,000 unmarried women of marriageable age. In Washington, the capital, the number of single men is 42,000 and of single women

LONDON HOUSE JUMPERS. They Take Possession and Hold the Premi-From London Tit-Bite.

As a property agent in London, let me say that the public can never form any con ception of the number of empty house "jumpers" who exist in the metropolis and

ception of the number of empty house "jumpers" who exist in the metropolis and who, seeing a house empty and apparently neriseted, boldly break in and take possession, and continue to hold the premises against all comers, even when they are discovered.

The jumper usually chooses his house with great deliberation. As an instance, there is in South London a gentleman, a property owner, who will keep his houses emity for years rather than let them at anything below the rent he has himself set. The jumper sees such a house as one of those referred to, and he notes that it is seldom visited by any one. He is soon inside, and then no one thinks of dispossessing him, till the owner happens to come around. Even then a legal process has to be gone through.

I could give you an instance at Brixton where the jumper never even heard of an inquiry for two years. In this case the house was a furnishel one, and the owner, an official it india, was absent. At the same time, too, the jumper was filling the house with lodgers, and doing very well out of the affair; three months were expended in legal processes before repossession was obtained.

Often enough, strange to say, the jumper is a woman, of the otherwise quite respectable and "lone, lorn female" kind. In such places near London as Brighton there are a great many houses that are only occasionally occupied, and these the jumper had taken possession of the houses—places neglected and helonging to absentee owners—and had boldly sold every scrap of the building material, and no one had ever thought of questioning his right, though the house demolished were in a well frequented street and every stick and stone was removed.

SLEIGHRIDE FOR A HORSE. John Brown Selves the Problem of Getting

Down an ley Hill.

BANGOR, Me. Dec. 27.-The people along who declared in a public address that there | the St. Croix River are telling how John ning ride down an icy hill the other day. Brown lives on one of the ridges back of the town, and the other morning when he had urgent business in St. Stephen, he found to his surprise that the snow had vanished during the night. The business would not wait, and so Brown started with his smoothshod nag, and was dragged along in a lowbodied sled over alternate patches of bare

ground and ice. All went well until he reached the top of Weston's hill, a very steep incline three-quarters of a mile long. Glancing down the key toboggan chute, Brown decided that it would be dangerous to attempt the descent with his smooth-shed horse, and he stood irresolute until suddenly a bright thought

By dint of a little coaxing and prodding be

By dint of a little coaxing and prodding he managed to get the horse on board the sled, and then before the amased mag could back out, he gave the sled a push, jumped on behind and away they went, like a comet, down the hill. The horse stood perfectly still, with his feet braced, as if he understood what was going on.

People along the road rushed out to see the sight of a man and horse coasting down the steepest hill on the St. Croix, and they expected every minute to see the outfit go to smash. But Brown knew a thing or two about steering, the horse never once moved from his rigid position on the sled, and finally they reached the foot of the hill and went shooting along a quarter of a mile further on the level road stopping at the door of a blacksmith's shop.

There the horse was sharp shod and the journey to St. Stephen was resumed with the horse in the shafts and Brown in the seat. To-day Brown is regarded as a man of nerve, while his nag has the distinction of being the only horse thereabouts that ever got a sleighride down hill.

PUGILIST IN INSANE WARD. Starts in to Prove His Right to the Title - Jack O'Brien, He Says.

A man who said he was Jack O'Brien, pugilist, and gave his address as 339 East Sixty-fifth street, came to Bellevue yes-terday with his mother who wanted him examined as to his sanity. When he got into the ward he started out to prove that he had given his occupation correctly. The attendants couldn't handle him and called in a policeman. With his aid they got him There are two or three Jack O'Briens who are prizefighters of more or less reputation.

Mexico's Tobacco Crop.

MEXICO CITY, Mex., Dec. 27 .- The Econonista Mexicano estimates this season's tobacco crop in Mexico at 22,000,000 pounds. It says that the greater part of the grop is already sold in the United States for de-livery as gathered.

For Colds and